

JEAN ELIOT'S  
LETTERA Chronicle of  
Society

SUSAN DEAR:

I hope you are showing your colors. You just ought to see the way Washington is blossoming out since The Times started a campaign a few days ago urging every one to hang out the Stars and Stripes, reminding its readers that with a War Congress convening on Monday, every citizen should show his loyalty to the Government; and, since the flag is the emblem of that loyalty, every home should display one. The other papers have taken it up, and "show your colors" is the city's slogan.

It is interesting to see who is showing them, and who is not. In fact, I personally have been rather interested in noticing who has been showing them for some time past. Also I have been interested in seeing who didn't show them. For instance, so far as I have seen, not a single member of the Cabinet has had a flag out, and except the Burlesons and the Bakers, who live rather off my beat, I pass the Cabinet homes quite frequently. I ran into Miss Agnes Hart Wilson at Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis' D. A. R. tea Thursday, and taking my nerve in both hands asked her, "Why are these things thus?" She assured me I did the Lanes an injustice, for they had their flag out ever since the "break" until something happened to the gearing in the high wind a day or two ago, and they had to take it in, and possibly had been unable to get it repaired. She admitted that the Daniels' home, near them, had had none (the Robert Crains, next door to them, has) and also that their own house had gone unflagged. But that, she said, was because their flag was entirely too big for their house, they put it out it completely shrouded their porch and made the lower floor dark, and rather blocked the entrance. They simply would have to get one of a more reasonable size.

## Boardman House Only One on Dupont Circle With Flag.

There are some others who, like the Lanes, have been flying the flag "ever since the break." The Boardman house, of course—everybody knows that, Miss Boardman is "strong for the flag." But that is the only one of the big Dupont Circle houses that has. The Leiters'—and hasn't Joe just been elected head of the Army League?—also have a flag, nor does the William Hibbs house, nor the Patterson house. The Herbert Wadsworth house has been showing a big Red Cross flag from its second story balcony—the Wadsworths themselves have not been in Washington for two or three years, and have offered the District of Columbia Red Cross quarters there—and within the last day or two the American flag has hung there, too.

Across Massachusetts avenue, the Archibald Hopkinsons have just put out their flag, following the example of their neighbors, a few doors below at 1822, who have had theirs out for some time. Following the circle around, the Edison Bradleys have no flag out, but the Anson Mills house, with Miss Strong on one side and the Delta Theta fraternity on the other, all have.

It is rather noticeable that patriotism which doesn't mind proclaiming itself runs in families. For instance, the Pinchot house, on Scott Circle, has had its flag out for weeks, a dandy big one. Next door, on Rhode Island avenue, Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood has a fine one floating over her big front door. She is a sister of the late Mrs. William Pinchot, you know—Gifford Pinchot's mother. They were both Enos, and around the corner on N street their brother, William Phelps Enos, has two good-sized flags over the colonial entrance to his imposing house. And, by the way, Mrs. Wood gave a dance the other night for the Junior set in honor of Antoinette Graves, who was spending the Easter vacation with her, and the only decoration of her big bedroom was a huge American flag, which it stirred one's heart to see.

## Other Histories to Prove That Patriotism Runs in Families.

There are a few other flags in that 1700 block on N street now, but for a while the only one that kept Mr. Enos's company was over the Montgomery Blair's. And—didn't I say patriotism ran in families?—down on Pennsylvania avenue, opposite the State, War, and Navy Building, the fine old Blair residence—the Washington house which most envy its owners—where the Gist Blairs live, has been showing its colors for weeks; and up on New Hampshire avenue the Woodbury Blairs are flaunting theirs. Then around on Connecticut avenue, in the 1300 block, between Dupont circle and N, both the Bell houses—the Alexander Graham Bells and the Charles Bells—have had theirs out for some days. So has the house next below the Charles Bells, though I don't want to know who lives there. But I was disappointed that the Gilbert Grosvenors, which backs up to the Graham Bell house from Eighteenth street, hasn't a sign of a flag—or, at least, I last passed there on Friday. Nor has the Lanes, which is also General Foster's, you know.

Three of our best known doctors in that block on Connecticut avenue—Dr. Ruffin, Dr. Richardson, and Dr. Hardin—are all flying theirs for the last few days. So that as a whole

that block makes a brave showing. Up at New Hampshire avenue, near the Woodbury Blairs, the A. B. Butler's house, on the corner of R street, is flaunting its colors bravely, and there's a fine big flag over the Perry Belmont's portico, and on the house opposite, at 1610, though for the moment I can't think who lives there.

## Administration Officials Slow About Getting New Flags Out.

But one lonely flag, which belongs in the class with the Boardman and the Pinchot-Rho contingent, has been flying from Mrs. John Orville Evans' sixteenth street home, for six weeks. Early in February I was passing there when a nice-looking woman who had asked me where a certain hotel was, asked also what house that was, and was greatly astonished when I did not name some high Government official, wanting to know, "Why the flag?"

As a matter of fact, people intimately associated with the Administration have been conspicuously slow about getting out their flags. The Ewings have had theirs out for several days, longer than any other I have noticed—though, of course, I accept the Lanes' alibi offered by their neighbor, Agnes Wilson.

Mrs. Dewey has hers out, of course—has had for some time past. Equally, of course, there's a big one floating over Mrs. Sternberg's front door. There isn't any visible at the Crozier residence, except the little one over the brown khaki tent in their side yard, which they do say the Croziers use to sleep in. I'm willing to bet they didn't sleep there during the downpour of inauguration week, or during some of the bitter weather we had in February. If they did—well, better they than I, that's all.

## Some Flags So Absurdly New One Cannot Help Smiling.

Their neighbor, Henry Cabot Lodge, doesn't fly his flag, nor are the colors visible at the George Cabot Lodge house, out beyond Sheridan circle, which is now the Medill McCormick's. Two of Senator Lodge's near neighbors, at 1773 and 1769, have theirs out, however, and Sheridan circle is blossoming out bravely.

Some of the flags are so absurdly new one can't help smiling at them. I noticed a maid adjusting one to the pole on Twenty-first street just off Massachusetts avenue that hung in the fresh square folds of the shop shelves. And General and Mrs. Fitzhugh had apparently just gotten theirs out when I passed yesterday morning, for they were standing out in front of their Sheridan circle home admiring the effect. At that they had put the Gibson Fahnestocks, a few doors above, to it, for a workman was just rigging a pole at one of the second-story windows, so undoubtedly by evening Old Glory was flying there.

I noticed the same thing at the Eugene -Hale house, down at Sixteenth and K streets, a few days ago—a man busy rigging the pole, on that circular portico over the front door, and the flag waiting to be adjusted. I was sorry not to see one on the Wadsworth house, a couple of blocks further down. It seems somehow as if John Hay's old home ought to have one.

## No Flag Flying at Mrs. Hemmick's "Studio House."

To return to Sheridan circle on the south side the flag was flying at 2236, but there was none at Mrs. Hemmick's "Studio House." That, after all, is not surprising, for the Harold Walkers have that this year—you remember, Mrs. Walker's sister, Catherine Birney, married young Von Schoen, of the German embassy, and they are probably regarding the present situation with a decidedly mixed feeling. I know about a month ago, when Mrs. Walker was asked to lend her house for a benefit involving a woman of Belgian birth and British education and marriage, she refused,

saying that their sympathies were entirely with the other side. She may not feel that way now, however, when her own country is concerned, and no longer painfully neutral.

Mrs. Philip Sheridan displayed an American flag, as did her next door neighbor. And there was one at 2232 almost directly opposite.

Mrs. Richard Townsend had hers out, a suspiciously new looking one, but none the less a welcome sight. The Patten's big brick house opposite was all unadorned, and the Larz Andersons hadn't gotten around to a flag raising yet, either. The "Red" McLean's—which used to be the Walsh house, had two small ones—one over each entrance. "McLean's house," as they are calling the John R. McLean residence down on McPherson square, nowadays, had a fine big one over the front entrance. The two big brown sandstone houses just below the E. B. McLean residence, are properly patriotic, as is the William Bailey Lamar's, 1915, on the corner of Twentieth street, which the Murray Cranes used to live in.

## Failed to See Any Flag On the McAdoo's House.

I noticed that R street, in that neighborhood, was gay with flags—but I didn't see any at 2139, where the McAdoo's live. Mrs. Julian James, at Twentieth and Q streets, has two out, one on each side of her door, which was, of course, to be expected; and "Mason House," next door, which she has loaned for the various activities of the woman's department of the Navy League, is flying all sorts of flags—Navy League, Red Cross, as well as the Stars and Stripes. I was rather astonished though, to see no United States flag on the Army and Navy Club—nothing but the club pennant at half-staff. There probably is some reason for it—in the ethics of the service—which I do not happen to know about.

The Commercial Club, in the next block, has the national flag at its staff, and a great big one from one of the upper windows. The Washington Club, a block above on K street, is showing its colors, the only one in that group of houses that does. Of course Mrs. Draper is away, indefinitely, and apparently the Glovers were about getting away, too. There probably is some reason for it—in the ethics of the service—which I do not happen to know about.

The Commercial Club, in the next block, has the national flag at its staff, and a great big one from one of the upper windows. The Washington Club, a block above on K street, is showing its colors, the only one in that group of houses that does. Of course Mrs. Draper is away, indefinitely, and apparently the Glovers were about getting away, too. There probably is some reason for it—in the ethics of the service—which I do not happen to know about.

## Glad to See Flag Next Door To the German Embassy.

I somehow didn't see many flags on Sixteenth street above Scott Circle, and when one thinks of the number of Senators and others who live up there it is rather remarkable. Mrs. Dimock has hers out, of course, and the whitish stone house on the lower side of the circle, next to Mrs. Evans, already mentioned, put one out on Friday.

Oh, and I certainly was glad to see that Dr. John Crayke Simpson was flaunting one right next door to the German embassy, and recalled the days when Senator Doolittle and Senator Cullom lived along there on Hitchcock Terrace, and Julius Caesar Burrows lived across the way. They would have been glad to wave their flags in the face of the Germans; for while one might or might not agree with their politics one ever questioned their Americanism.

Perhaps that is enough about the flag, but I am sorry that the President is no longer showing his, on the White House. Oh, I don't mean the American flag, that's flying there all right, but his own personal flag. You remember it was run up last fall, with the announcement that hereafter it would fly when the President was in Washington.

## Good Idea Flying President's Flag on the White House.

There was quite a little unfriendly comment, from people who don't like the President or don't agree with his politics, about the "frills" he was putting on, and about the head of a democracy aping royalty. I don't

know whether that is why it was taken in. But it was only kept up a little while.

Personally, I thought it was a very good idea, and was sorry to see it go. I think there ought to be some other way of indicating that the President is or is not "in residence" than by flying or not flying the American flag. That ought to fly over the White House every day in the year. There have been times when Washington has seen the anomaly of flags flying over every foreign embassy and legation in the city, on July 4, in honor of our national birthday, and none over the White House, because the President was not in residence, which is very likely to happen at that time of year. That is an absurd situation!

## Count Tarnowski's Appointment Gave Allies a Cold Chill.

The newest addition to the ambassadorial ranks, Don Aldunate Escudé, who comes to represent Chile, will be introduced to Washington under rather happier auspices than Count Adam Tarnowski von Tarnow, who was the last ambassador to arrive. There should be nothing to delay the presentation of his credentials to the President, while Count Tarnowski is still ambassador-designate, and the chance of his being received seems as remote as ever.

What an anomalous position in which to find oneself! I wonder who his playmates are and what his truly remarkable diplomat thinks of having his diplomatic opportunities curtailed. They do say that there were cold chills in the foreign offices of the allies over his appointment, and that many of the foreign papers predicted the surrender of the whole administration to the Polish count's irresistible spell, so perhaps it's just as well, from our point of view, that circumstances didn't permit of his being taken at once to our hearts.

## Has Perfect Diplomatic Method Never Yet Known to Fail.

Count Tarnowski, according to a writer in "Current Opinion," has a perfect diplomatic method invented by himself and never known to fail. "In Paris, when the anti-clericals are in power, he quotes Voltaire; in London, during a liberal administration, he pointedly rides in third-class carriages. Had he stayed much longer in Bulgaria he would have grown a beard like that of Radoslavoff and cultivated black finger nails like that of a statesman."

And the scribe goes on to hint that in Washington he would be likely to "exploit his famous manner to the utmost, expand his somewhat experimental democracy and drop into quotations from Lincoln." It's a pity Countess Tarnowski remained behind, for I'm told she's a type of the perfect ambassador, with charm enough to set Washington by the ears. She has excellent taste in dress, quiet humor, facility in the conversational nothings which often cover so much, and is rarely graceful. At Sofia the coming and goings of this great lady, who was Princess Swiatopolk Czapowynska, brought crowds of her sex to the railway stations for the sake of studying the fashions. She is said to be the inspiration which spurs her husband to success in his career; and, moreover, she is recognized as a diplomatist of genius in her own right.

## Those Who Knew Count Before Find Him Somewhat Changed.

"Current Opinion" also contains a pleasant little pen picture of the Tarnowskis' castle in Poland, "a sort of eagle's nest set among hills, from which formidable hunting parties set out in pursuit of the savage boar—or did until the war began. The family treasures comprise collections of arms dating from the medieval period, ancient tapestries wrought by the hands of queens, galleries of paintings." In England, where Count Tarnowski was on the closest terms

with the late King Edward, he was a keen follower of the hounds.

Those who knew the count in Washington in his early thirties find him somewhat changed. He still has an enviable capacity for extracting amusement from anything, but is distinguished by a touch of sorrow, almost of tragedy, in his expression. Then, too, he now devotes himself entirely to diplomacy of the most serious sort, where once he went in for the social and decorative side of his profession.

## All But Kiddies Regret Senator Walls' Departure.

Another addition to the diplomatic corps is expected within the next few weeks, Juan de Cardenas, who is to succeed Don Manuel Walls y Merino as counselor of the Spanish embassy. Senator Cardenas, who is a bachelor, has been first secretary of the Spanish legation in Mexico for several years.

Senator Walls' departure, after fourteen years in Washington, caused real regret, except among the kiddies in the apartment where the Spanish embassy officers are located. They, it seems, had a standing disagreement with the counselor on the subject of hurly-burly. Senator Walls hated the noisy things; the children naturally loved them, and countless black looks used to pass between them. I used to suspect one cherub child of squandering all his pennies enticing street pianos into the square just to see the late diplomat stalk out and send them away.

## D. A. R. of the District Meets This Week.

While every State in the Union is interested in the forthcoming Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which opens its session April 16, the District Daughters and their friends have a still earlier interest in what would be their State conference were the District a State, instead of a Government reservation. This very important meeting will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week in Continental Hall. In addition to the election of State regent and State vice regent and a number of local officers, there will be nominated a vice president from the District.

You will certainly remember Mrs. Wallace Hanger, who is one of the leading candidates for this important position. Mrs. Hanger is one of the younger women giving new life to the national society and comes before the local daughters as a genuine Washingtonian, as were her parents before her. Her father, the late William M. Galt, served as chairman of the inaugural committee in the first Administration of President Cleveland and until his death as a comparatively young man was a ruling spirit in the financial interests of the Capital. His daughter was educated in the private schools of Washington, later completing her education in Paris. She was married in this city, where she and her husband have maintained a charming home in Massachusetts avenue during the greater part of the past ten years. They also have a summer home in Massachusetts where, owing to Mr. Hanger's official duties, they remained until the early winter. They are temporarily located at Chevy Chase for the spring months.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Harry Harwood Rouseau have the Hangers' house, 2344 Massachusetts avenue, this season.

## Dancing Devotees Eager For Ralph O'Brien.

Sooner or later everybody comes to Washington, even Washingtonians, and this week a chap who is ever so popular here is coming "back home" to give his old friends a chance to see what he can do in a professional capacity. I know Tom will remember Ralph O'Brien from his Business High School days. He was a handsome lad, with an exceedingly good voice, and was always a leader among the boys.

Now he is being put forth as a

successor to Vernon Castle—not as Mrs. Castle's husband, you understand, but as an accomplished exponent of the new dances—and he will appear this week in "Very Good Eddie," which comes to the Belasco, dancing with pretty Kathryn Rahn. He is also going to dance at a number of private parties in town, and will give an exhibition Wednesday

at the residence of his friend, Fairfax Oyster, 612 East Capitol street. He was here once before, appearing at Keith's with Florence Tempest, and everybody says he does awfully good work. He is the son of Mrs. Richard A. O'Brien.

There's an irate parent calling me to be off for a walk—so this must be my last bit of gossip.

Fondly yours,  
JEAN ELIOT.

SMALL'S FLOWERS  
FOR EASTER

FOR more than Half a Century Small's Easter Exhibits have been the floral features of the spring season. Our present display is well worth your inspection.

Myriads of Cut and Growing Flowers, comprising specimens of every wanted variety, fresh from Small's own conservatories. MODERATE PRICES.

## SHIPMENTS MADE ANYWHERE

—and satisfactory condition on delivery guaranteed. Early ordering will be much appreciated.

## J. H. SMALL &amp; SONS

Florists, Decorators, Landscape Architects

WASHINGTON  
Cor. 15th and N.  
Tel. Main 158.

NEW YORK  
Waldorf-Astoria  
and 505 Madison ave.

**Opening Announcement**

Miss Louise Daugherty  
Formerly With SHAFFER, Florist,  
Announces the Opening  
of the  
**LOUISE FLOWER SHOP**

On Monday, April 2  
Elaborate preparations have been  
made for this modern flower shop, and  
its patrons are assured the highest de-  
gree of service.

The public is invited to view the  
opening week display.

**Louise FLOWER SHOP**

COR. CONNECTICUT AVE. & N. ST.  
PHONE NORTH 7356

## WATCHES

EASY TERMS  
Guaranteed Spot  
Cash Prices



SPECIAL  
17 Jewel, 25-Year  
Gold Filled

MEN'S  
WATCHES. \$20  
H. M. JACOBSON & SON  
Reliable Jewelers  
929 G ST. N. W.



Ready here are the  
Corsets that best  
express

The New  
Corset Fashions  
for Spring!

Whether or not your new outer  
apparel will be set off to best  
advantage depends upon how you  
are corseted.

## Frolaset

PRONOUNCED FRO-LA-SAY.

Front Corsets Laced

—are the best foundation for the season's modes because they faithfully portray every new line of fashion!

These famous corsets, plus this store's excellent corset service, insures real corset satisfaction! Let us demonstrate the wonderful values at \$2, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5 and up.

## The PALAIS ROYAL

A. LISNER

G STREET



**Queen Quality**

SHOES

Foremost as Always  
in Fashion's Favor

The beauty and grace of our new spring  
models will make an appeal to the eyes of  
mildly that will cause them to be her  
heart's desire.

\$4.00 to \$10.00

A Few Special at \$12.00

Shoe Department

2d Floor

## The PALAIS ROYAL

A. Lisner

G Street